

THE GREYHOUND

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. XI

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No. 1

NEW COURSES ANNOUNCED FOR LOYOLA STUDENTS

ART LECTURES CONTINUED

Business Administration Course Leads To B. S. Degree; Music Appreciation Resumed

Several new courses and the promised re-offering of an extremely popular course of last year have been added to Loyola's curriculum for the current scholastic year.

Business Courses Installed

With the presentation of courses in Elements of Accounting, conducted by Dr. Granville H. Triplett, LL.D., and Economic History, taught by Dr. Edward A. Doehler, Ph.D., Loyola's Business Administration department has gotten under way. The Accounting course in particular has found favor with upper classmen and the incoming freshmen alike.

Art Course Continued

At the first general assembly, Father Gorman's announcement that Dr. Roland B. McKinney had consented to continue his course in the Appreciation of Art, struck a most pleasant note on the ears of many students. Like last year, the course will be open to all and there will be one lecture a week.

Music Course Inaugurated

Fulfilling a long felt need at Loyola, a cultural course in Music will be offered under the tutelage of Rev. John G. Hacker, S.J. It will consist of one lecture a week for both semesters, the first being devoted to a general study of the elements of music—tone, melody, harmony, rhythm, and musical notation—in addition to a knowledge of the various musical instruments and their grouping in an orchestra. The second semester's matter covers a brief history of music along with a detailed study of the several musical forms—the Overture, Symphony, Concerto, Operetta, Wagnerian Music-Drama, etc.—illustrated by numerous and frequent use of phonograph records. This new course affords the music lovers of Loyola a splendid opportunity to appreciate good music and look a little deeper into its hidden beauties.

Dr. Granville Triplett Heads New Course

Has Received Many Awards From Leading Eastern Universities

Loyola is indeed fortunate in securing the services of Dr. Granville H. Triplett, LL.D., in the capacity of Head of the Accounting Department in the newly installed Business Administration course. Besides holding degrees from the East's most distinguished universities, Dr. Triplett has taught at several widely known professional schools. His presence on Loyola's faculty adds much in the way of distinction and versatility to that body.

Holds Many Degrees

Dr. Triplett was graduated from Washington and Lee University with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1903. The following year he took his M.A. at Princeton University.



DOCTOR TRIPLETT

From New York University he received the degree of Bachelor of Law and Master of Pedagogy. Columbia University awarded him an LL.M. This already brilliant array of scholastic achievements was capped by the receipt of the degree Doctor Juris from New York University.

Varied Teaching Career

During his career as a teacher, Dr. Triplett has lectured on Constitutional and International Law at New York University for three years. From there he went to the New York Institute of Accounting, where he remained for two years. The next four years were spent as a member of the faculty of Pace Institute.

To Loyola's distinguished

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

NEWS BRIEFS

The Loyola social season will be ushered in on the evening of Friday, October 15, with the presentation by the Junior Class, of their annual Freshman Welcoming Dance. The Jenkins Library will be the scene of the festivities, which will be climaxed by the traditional Freshman Promenade. Last year the Welcoming Dance was the most successful of our popular "library dances", and the Juniors expect this year's edition to be the gala beginning of a splendid series of Loyola social affairs.

* * *

The Dean's List of Distinguished Students, who attained an average of 85% or over in each and every subject for the last quarter of last year, included the following: Seniors: Francis M. Keidel, William J. O'Donnell. Juniors: Charles O. Fisher, Joseph H. Grady, William W. Mahoney.

Sophomores: L. Edward Hooper, J. Carroll O'Neill. Freshmen: J. Charles Baumer, Charles R. Gellner, Edward A. Hughes, James J. O'Donnell, Paul N. Schaub, John D. Schmidt, Mario T. Cichelli.

* * *

"God the Creator" will be the title of a talk to be given by Rev. Florance M. Gillis, S.J., Loyola professor of ethics and apologetics, on the evening of October 25, in the Blue Room of the Alcazar.

* * *

Proceeds from the new nickelodeon in the cafeteria will go to the treasury of the Class of '39.

* * *

Dr. Edward A. Doehler, history professor at the college, addressed a rally of the Holy Name men of York, Adams and Franklin counties, at McSherrystown, Pa., on Sunday, October 3. "The Role of the Holy Name Man in the Present Crisis" was his subject. On October 20, Dr. Doehler will speak to the Bel Air Rotary Club on "The Spanish War."

* * *

Rev. Joseph J. Ayd, S.J., has recently been invited by the Parents Teachers Association of Guilford to be one of their corps of speakers during

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REV. IGNATIUS W. COX, S.J. WILL CONDUCT STUDENTS' RETREAT

Famous Fordham Professor Is Nationally Known As Speaker And Writer

The annual students' retreat will begin on the morning of Tuesday, October 19, with Mass in the college chapel. The exercises will be conducted by Rev. Ignatius W. Cox, S.J., professor of Ethics at Fordham University.



FATHER COX

It will be a great privilege for the students to hear Father Cox as retreat master. He is the author of a scholarly work on ethics in two volumes, and is well known as a preacher, writer, lecturer and radio speaker. Father Cox has been in the forefront of the fight against all those modern theories which are opposed to ancient truth, and in this connection his efforts against the birth control menace are particularly noteworthy. Only recently he gave the Catholic

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

DEBATERS ELECT MAHONEY

Heads Forensic Artists Under Direction of Mr. Harkins, S.J.

The Bellarmine Debating Society was reorganized under the direction of Mr. Harkins, S.J., on October 1. The meeting was attended by last year's regulars and this year's recruits. William W. Mahoney, '38, was chosen president for the year, with Edward Reddy, '38, as secretary, and Samuel Powers, '39, as corresponding secretary.

Plans Made for Year

The plans for the year include debates with Fordham,

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 5)

COLLEGE OPENS WITH RECORD ENROLLMENT

NINETY FROSH ENTER

Four Faculty Changes Made; Father Rector Says Holy Ghost Mass

The eighty-sixth scholastic year of Loyola College began on Monday, September 20, with the largest enrollment in its history. Ninety first year men made their way to Evergreen on that day, bringing the total registration to 240, an increase over last year of about 25%. This is taken as a very hopeful sign of future progress at Loyola.

Faculty Changes

The faculty personnel remains as constituted last year, with the following exceptions: Mr. Joseph C. Kelley, S.J., professor of English and Latin in Freshman, has been replaced by Mr. Paul G. Harkins, S.J. As Sophomore professor of English and Latin, Mr. Vincent B. Hopkins, S.J., succeeds Mr. Vincent P. McCorry, S.J., and Mr. Regis B. Winslow, S.J., takes over the task of Mr. Michael T. Flanagan, S.J., as professor of mathematics and physics. Messrs. Kelley and McCorry have begun their theological studies at Woodstock, Md.; Mr. Flanagan has joined the faculty at Fordham University. An addition to the staff, in the capacity of head of the department of Business Administration, is Dr. Granville H. Triplett.

Mass of the Holy Ghost

The school year was formally inaugurated on September 28 with a celebration of the Mass of the Holy Ghost in the Chapel of St. Francis Xavier. The Very Rev. Joseph A. Canning, S.J., president of the College, was the celebrant of the Mass. The sermon on the occasion was preached by Rev. Joseph J. Ayd, S.J., who urged the students to fight the existing evils of the day, both national and domestic, by practicing and spreading the truths of their Catholic faith.

Awarding of Honors

After the Mass, the first general assembly of the year was held in the Library. There the Freshmen were welcomed by the Reverend President and the Dean, and undergraduate honors for the past scholastic year were distributed.

THE GREYHOUND

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Just Jots

By J. J. O'DONNELL

Ah, it's a new year, with new people, new faces and stuff! But alas, the poor HOUND columnists have to go on with the same old stuff—old jokes, rusty humor that General Grant's grandfather used to go into hysterics about. But anyhow, here's for a start. . . .

Said a compassionate Senior to a recently paddled Freshman: "Say, little man, I wouldn't cry like that. . . ." Then a pause, a reflection, a RETORT: "You can cry as you damn please. This is my way."

* * *

Well, now that we have got as far as a nickelodeon in the café, all we need is a couple of singing waiters to put that final "zilch" in the atmosphere. . . . How about some volunteers, Freshmen?

Incidentally, if we aren't a little more careful in the eating emporium, we'll probably find some of the boys swinging a few together. . . . But don't let's duplicate State Teachers' May Day of last year!

* * *

But—to the lighter things—(censored for Freshmen).

The moon was white,
The road was dark—
A perfect place
To stop and park.

I gave a sigh,
I gave a moan,
I cursed the fates—
I was alone!

* * *

Reminiscence—brings back to us that old "Harrison Street" adage: "Every man has his price, but some hold bargain sales." Remember the May clearance sale in the cafe, when all those nickel articles were knocked down as "two fors" and "three fors"?

* * *

The belated report of a Loyolan's application for a summer job: "A ge—20; weight—157.5; height—about five and a half or six and a half feet; salary expected—certainly!" And that's "col-litch" for you!

* * *

Rumor has it in political circles that the coming campaigns are going to feature a new and more glamorous attraction. The day of the old "Clam Bake" has passed. We have a new era. From now on it will be "Klan Bakes."—And apropos of this situation, the college substitutes of the coming year need not be so proud of having at least made the team, for it's plain this season anyone can get on the bench!

Evergreen Reflections

By CHARLES GELLNER

BULLETINS

The advent of another school year (not the Millenium, to be sure—UTOPIA is still far BEYOND THE HORIZON) brings the usual crop of bulletin board announcements. We suggest a few new ones which may add the spice of variety.

1. Students are free to report in any classroom they find to their fancy. For one week they may upset desks, battle with chairs, eat chalk, tear up maps and rip shades to pieces—so as to get to feel completely at home in their surroundings.

2. The passing mark will be 10%. If the student considerably improves upon this rating and comes near doubling it, he will be *ipso facto* promoted to a higher class.

3. All conditions are herewith abolished. If any student wishes to donate to the College the fees that he has been accustomed to pay for reexaminations, the contributions will be gratefully accepted.

4. Tests and examinations will be retained as academic frivolities. For such high occasions a special library service has been introduced. Those who wish to use cross-word cribs and jig-saw reference books are asked to notify the librarian in due time and such accessories will be provided without charge.

5. Whenever the boys feel like having a holiday, let them draw up their petition in correct grammatical English, adorned with two metaphors and one synechdoche, and present it politely and fearlessly to the dean.

* * * *

"PUPPY" LOVE

TO THE DEAR, DEAR FROSH

With gusto: *Sing a song of switch-pants—
Pockets full of pads!*

*Four and twenty Sophomores
Paddle Freshman lads.*

*When the Freshies whimper,
Sophs begin to swing!*

*(Listen to the rhythm, boys—
Those pads know how to sting!)*

Faint echo: *But Frosh are big and hefty,
And numbers are their pride—
So watch out, giddy Sophomores,
And life-insure your hide!*

* * * *

And now we offer the following very stimulating

BEDTIME STORY

(to be read before class)

"Oh goody!" twittered Polyanna, "isn't today just a glorious day to kill off a few Mexes! Oh goody!"

So off she ran, skippety-hop, skippety-hop, to tell her brother Peter.

Brother Peter, who was busily engaged in cleaning his nice, new, shiny rifle, whilst slowly guzzling a sizable portion of pop's not very nice and not very new corn likker, gleefully agreed to Polyanna's girlish sentiments, for he, too, dearly loved to butcher Mexes.

So off they ran, lickety-split, lickety-split, regaling themselves off and on with sizable sips of papa's not very nice, not very new corn likker. On the way they gathered an armload of nice, shiny bullets.

Suddenly three nasty, old, Mexican bandits appeared above the crest of one of Mother Nature's nice, gleaming, grassy hills.

"Grrrr," said Peter, and he bit his shiny little thumb in violent disapproval of the horrid old Mexes. And artfully balancing his corn likker jug in one innocent hand and his rifle in the other, he bored two of the Mexes cleanly through their nasty old heads.

"Oh goody!" exclaimed Polyanna, clapping her hands and quickly seizing a nice, new, shiny axe that was reposing conveniently near by, she buried it deeply in the horrid cranium of the third, ugly, old Greaser.

Then, quickly tossing off the remainder of the corn likker to their new-found adventure, they ran off lippety-hop, ditto, to tell their loving mother.

And that, my little boys, is how the Second Mexican War started. Now go to your classes. Good night!

Evergreen Vitality

This issue of THE GREYHOUND announces that Loyola's student body has increased considerably over last year. Such an increase in the size of the school cannot but bring joy and pride to all who know and love Loyola. Nevertheless, we are, and very likely will remain for some time, a small institution. Apologies for that fact, however, are hardly necessary. Mere size never has been, and never will be the criterion of worth. The small school in general, and Loyola in particular, has its very definite advantages.

We feel that the well-balanced education offered here is the best possible training for life, and that the value of such an education is considerably enhanced by the close contact between student and professor that is possible in restricted surroundings. Moreover, various extra-curricular activities, which are by no means an unimportant part of education, are open to all in a school like ours. We have, for instance, no "stable" of semi-professional athletes, separate and apart from the students in general. We have no campus heroes, neither have we campus nobodies. Our social affairs are never for the chosen few; there is no "upper crust" element among us.

All of which goes to say that Loyola's student body is singularly homogeneous, and that there is a spirit of vitality and of comradeship at Evergreen that is not surpassed on any campus in the country. We bring this to the particular attention of the class of '41, the largest and, we hope, the best freshman class that we have ever welcomed to Loyola. It will not be long before you partake of the friendly spirit that dominates our campus. Hold that Loyola spirit in high regard. It will make the days you spend here most profitable and happy.

A Bit of "Shop"

It is a tradition with this paper that our pages are open to the literary work of any member of the student body. While THE GREYHOUND is largely the product of its regular staff, the contributions we received from those who were not members of that staff did much to make your publication the success it has been in the past. Once again, then, we ask all Loyolans to co-operate in producing THE GREYHOUND. In particular, we would like you to try your hand at "Short-short" stories this year. See what you can do along the lines of midget fiction, and submit your products to us. If we like your story, we'll publish it, and the best of our short story writers will receive estimable prizes.

SAY HELLO TO THE FROSH
at the
FRESHMAN WELCOMING DANCE

LOYOLA LUSTRA

By GEORGE A. SMITH

1897-1902

When, in the final issue of THE GREYHOUND for the past year, we took our last look into the history of Loyola, we had reached the year 1897, and Rev. John A. Morgan, S.J., was president of the college. As we take up the story where we left it, and view the succeeding five years, we find that Father Morgan was succeeded in his office in 1900 by Rev. William P. Brett. Father Brett served a very short term, and in less than a year (June, 1901), relinquished his post to Rev. John F. Quirk, S.J. Father Quirk presided over the Golden Jubilee of the school, which took place in 1902.

The Jubilee in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the college overshadows everything else that happened at Loyola during this period. Preliminary to the actual Jubilee program, in the Spring of 1902, the Alumni Association held a big reunion dinner at the Carrollton Hotel. Loyal sons of Loyola, the president and faculty of the college, and many distinguished guests gathered for that festive occasion. This affair took place, as we have said, before the official Jubilee program, which was scheduled for November, 1902.

The observance opened officially on the morning of November 24, with a Solemn High Mass of requiem, offered in St. Ignatius' Church for the repose of the souls of deceased students and alumni. The following evening an alumni banquet was held at the Hotel Rennert. Besides the alumni, students and faculty, a number of the notables of the day graced the gathering. The then president of Johns Hopkins University, Dr. Ira Remsen, personally extended the congratulations of the younger neighboring institution to Loyola. Rev. Michael J. Byrnes, S.J., delivered a poem that had been written especially for the occasion. Father Byrnes, incidentally, knew THE GREYHOUND as a pup, for he was a student here in the '50s. There were toasts aplenty and speeches galore, topped by that of the president, Father Quirk.

On the next evening the

formal academic exercises in honor of the anniversary took place in the college hall in the building on Calvert Street. They were opened by an address from Father Quirk, and were climaxed by the conferring of honorary degrees. Rev. William L. O'Hara, LL.D., president of Mount Saint Mary's College, Emmitsburg, delivered the main address of the evening.

The next day, Thanksgiving Day, witnessed the celebration of a Solemn Pontifical Mass of thanksgiving at Saint Ignatius'. The celebrant was His Eminence, James Cardinal Gibbons, who was assisted by the presidents of Georgetown, Boston College and St. Francis Xavier College, New York City. Before the Mass there was a procession along Calvert Street, from the college to the church, participated in by more than eighty members of the clergy, and by one hundred and fifty students, in cap and gown. The church was magnificently decorated, and music was rendered by a choir of seventy, accompanied by organ and string orchestra. Rev. John A. Conway, S.J., vice-president of Georgetown University, delivered the Jubilee sermon at the end of Mass. He spoke for a solid hour on "Christian Education."

Later in the day, members of the alumni and clergy were guests of the faculty in the college gymnasium. Informal talks were delivered by Cardinal Gibbons and others. That evening, a cast composed of both alumni and students presented "Macbeth." The crowds which attended this performance, and that of the next night, overtaxed the capacity of what was then one of the largest auditoriums in the city—the college hall on Calvert Street. Thus was the celebration of Loyola's first fifty years of honored existence brought to a close.

In passing, we may note that at the time of the celebration a historical sketch of those fifty years in the school's life was written by Rev. John J. Ryan, S.J. It has been a most useful source of information in preparing these "lustra."

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Sodality Pin Selected By Faculty Moderator

Heraldic Inscription Chosen After Two Years' Research By Members

The long awaited Sodality Pin, at last a reality, has been placed on exhibition in the Library. The pin, finished either in green or yellow gold, is in the form of a shield, quartered by a Cross: the quarters in proper sequence carry the Seals of the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception, the House of Loyola, the House of Calvert and the Prima Primaria Sodality in Rome.

Heraldic Description

Following is the heraldic description of the insignia, very generously submitted by Mr. Francis B. Culver, a noted authority in Maryland on Genealogy and Heraldry.

Blazon

Arms—Argent a cross firme gules between four escutcheons, the first in dexter chief for the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception, the second in sinister chief for the House of Loyola, the third for the House of Calvert, (Lords Baltimore), founders and proprietaries of the Province of Maryland, the fourth for the Prima Primaria in Rome.

Heraldic Description of the Four Escutcheons

First escutcheon—Arms: Argent, en bend a Chi Rho of the Christus gules between twelve etoiles succeedant azure circumflexant—bent, seven and five, from dexter base to sinister chief and in sinister base, a dragon combattant of the second.

Second escutcheon—Arms: Argent, a flesh-pot pendent from a pot-hook sable between two wolves en pied aspectant propre, each gripping with both fore-paws the handle.

Third escutcheon—Arms: Paly of six or and sable, a bend counter-changed (for Calvert).

Fourth escutcheon—Arms: the monogrammic seal of the Prima Primaria Sodality in Rome, rayonant.

Nearly two years ago, the Moderator, Rev. John A. Risacher, S.J., suggested that the Sodality with its long history since 1852 and its distinguished membership, should be properly represented by its own insignia. Since that time numerous drawings were considered and rejected, but they all helped in some degree to suggest the final selection.

Many Collaborators

Louis A. Scholz, '39, W. Hernan Storck, '40, and John B. Thompson, '40, submitted various designs, from which the choice was made and the die cast. Valuable critical comments and suggestions on the emblems proposed were offered by Mr. R. J. McKinney, Director of the Baltimore Museum of Arts, the Rev. Robert F. X. Reynolds, S.J., the Col-

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

Loyolans See Mexico

By PAUL N. SCHAUB

During the past summer, three of us Loyola students and one member of the alumni motored down to Mexico to make an extended tour of that country and to assist in constituting the first official pilgrimage ever made to the shrine of Our Lady of Guadalupe. Mr. William Mahoney, Mr. William Mack, Mr. Joseph May, '35, and the writer were the ones privileged to form the Loyola delegation at the Mexico City convention, which was as extraordinary as it was interesting. Composed entirely of students connected with Jesuit institutions, and devoted principally toward acquainting the Catholic college youth of America with the problems that lie below the yellow Rio Grande, our very limited group gathered together on July 1 to find itself to be only fifteen in number. With our hosts, the Jesuits Fathers (of whom, of course, there are none in Mexico), and with a secrecy that smacked of European espionage, we spent ten days in Mexico City in a difficult attempt to discover an explanation to the puzzling paradox that is Mexico. Here and now we wish to go on record as confessing our complete inability to provide the solution.

We saw a country with sixteen million Catholics, comprising approximately 90% of the total population, absolutely thwarted in their human desire and natural right to practice, freely and openly, the faith they have espoused. When such is the case, it requires no intellectual Goliath to conclude very rapidly that things are not running in the natural course of human events.

But Mr. Cardenas and his enlightened crew leap to their feet with pompous protestations and insist that there is no persecution in Mexico, that churches are open, and they otherwise bellow with counterfeit shock and indignation. How, then, would these worthy altruists explain the following trivial inconveniences which the Mexican Catholic must endure? Why were our hosts always dressed as civilians and why did they insist that we address them as "Doctor" but never as "Father"? Why must Catholic magazines be sent through the mails concealed within bars of soap? Why is the word "Catholic" whispered in such hushed tones? Why were we forced to creep up the back stairs of dilapidated hovels to see some Catholic dignitary whom we wished to interview? Why were we forced to go behind locked doors to find Catholic schools in session, in shabby, middle-class homes, poor substitutes for the magnificent buildings that once were theirs but which now contain the preachers and disciples of the soul-saving precepts of Socialism? Why, in such places as Vera Cruz, does one find padlocks on the doors of Catholic churches?

But to continue would be impolite. Any one of these impertinent questions would bring a scarlet glow to the cheeks of the Mexican Saviour, and thereby, perhaps, might match the color of his regime.

It is sufficient to say, however, that there is no force in

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

Mendelians Elect BELLARMINE SOCIETY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

The Mendel Club, the Loyola biologists' organization, held its opening meeting for the present year on Friday, September 24. The session was devoted chiefly to the election of officers. Harry Putsche, '38, was chosen president, and will be assisted in his duties by Earle Frey, '38, the new vice-president. Stanley Klijanowicz, '38, and Albert Matricciani, '38, were elected secretary and treasurer, respectively. L. Edward Hooper, '39, will serve as sergeant-at-arms. Rev. Joseph S. Didusch, S.J., will act as faculty director.

The new officers have distinguished themselves as students of biology in past years, and it is anticipated that the Mendel Club will meet with great success in its activities during the coming season. Within the next week a complete program for the year will be announced.

Holy Cross, New York University, Boston College, Yale, and several other colleges. Besides these intercollegiate contests, the debaters will co-operate with the Speakers Bureau of the Holy Name Society. Under the sponsorship of this bureau, Loyola men will lecture in Baltimore parishes on important Catholic and National questions. Two of these lectures have already been scheduled. On October 13, Messrs. William Mahoney, Charles Fisher, and Philip McGreevey will speak on Communism before the Holy Name Society of St. Francis Church. On November 14, Mr. Edward Reddy will address the members of the parish of Fourteen Holy Martyrs. The subject of Mr. Reddy's lecture will be "The Spanish Situation."

In addition to their other activities, the debaters are laying plans for a dance to be held in the near future.

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

THE HONEST LIBERAL

"Mencken's success," said a Baltimore lawyer and politician, "lies in discovering what his readers like least to hear, and then asserting it as vigorously as he possibly can." This is a pretty shrewd analysis, but something has been left out: to wit, Mr. Mencken's intellectual honesty. He says precisely what he thinks. I defy anyone to point out a conscious inconsistency of thought in all that he has written. Many of his statements are wrong. None is deliberately misleading. When he announced that men of the intellectual caliber of Belloc and Chesterton could not possibly believe in all the doctrines of the Catholic Church, he was talking sheer nonsense. This however, cannot detract from his reputation for integrity.

Nor should it be inferred from this that Mr. Mencken does not know what he is talking about. Generally he does. The merest glance at "The American Language," his greatest work, will bear witness to the immense amount of scholarship and hard work which that volume represents. Mencken is not merely a journalist. He is a scholar.

And he is honorable. While the "pinks" of the "Nation" and the "New Republic" spent their time in feverishly inventing excuses for Stalin, Mencken clearly and concisely pointed out the fallacies of Bolshevism and picturesquely cursed and criticized the administrators of what passes in Russia for justice. Before long his former well-wishers will be dubbing him a Fascist. When Guernica was destroyed by the retreating Loyalist armies, Henry Mencken, almost alone in the secular press, denied that the Nationalists were responsible. He wrote the truth and lost caste thereby.

Mencken's first principles are vague. Probably, he himself could not define them. But they are real, and he has remained true to them at the cost of a considerable loss of prestige and following. In doing so he has retained his integrity as a writer. Among his fellow writers he is, in one respect, almost unique. He can legitimately claim to be an honest liberal.

Lindsay C. Spencer, Jr.

THE BALTIMORE MENCKENS

The name Mencken is as rare as it is famous. If you look into the Baltimore telephone directory, you will find it just after the Menckes, who are in the Ice Cream business on Chester street, and just before the Mendelises, whose uniqueness sufficiently distinguishes them. It gives you somewhat of a start to see it in a common phone book. But there it is, under your forefinger—Mencken, H. L., 1524 Hollins St.—No indentations, no italics, no underscoring, no blast of trumpets. You blink and look again. It's still the same, still so disturbingly simple. Just the plain black print, announcing in almost a whisper that a Mr. Mencken, H. L., lives at 1524 Hollins. . . and that his number is Gilmor 1070. It's really quite unbelievable!

Then you look at the other Menckens. This is easy. There are only three. The first is a Miss Gertrude A., and naturally enough you wonder whether she is young and pretty. But since she is a woman and obviously unable to carry on the name of Mencken, you pass over her, resisting an impulse to note her number.

The second is one August Mencken, who also lives at 1524 Hollins. Do they call him Augie? Is he father or brother or neither, and does he look like H. L.? It occurs to you, a little to your embarrassment, that you wouldn't recognize H. L. Mencken if you and he were squeezed into the same phone booth.

Now you come to the last of the Menckens. A John H. Mencken, from out on the Falls Road. You feel very clever when you notice that the middle initial is H. and probably stands for Henry. This last is such a probability, that, although normally not a gambling man, you will be willing to wager a small sum that your assumption is correct.

It follows that you begin thinking in riddles. Did John Henry get his Henry from Henry, or did Henry get his Henry from John? If the former is the case, John is perhaps a nephew. If the latter, he is an uncle, that is, to Henry. Of course, he could be either uncle or nephew, or both on an independent ticket. All of which produces a glow of self-satisfaction for having thought of such an interesting angle.

As your mood thickens you ponder the possibility of John H. Mencken once living on Hollins street and, if he did, why did he move out to the Falls road. Rats? Or was it cats? Or could it have been that Hollins street was too corned beef and cabbage for a relative of the famous iconoclast? And for

Former German Minister To Lecture On Labor Problems

Dr. Friedrich Baerwald, LL.D.
Is At Present Professor
At Fordham

A particularly timely series of public lectures in the college library has been planned for three Saturday evenings during the month of November. The lecturer will be Friedrich Baerwald, LL.D., professor of economics in Fordham University's Graduate School, and the general subject of his three talks will be "America Faces the Labor Problem."

Was Labor Minister

The lectures will undoubtedly attract large audiences, as Dr. Baerwald is not only an economist of renown, but has more than a mere academic knowledge of his subject. He was Germany's Minister of Labor in the Brüning government during the troublous times immediately preceding Adolph Hitler's rise to power, and consequently he has had experience with the practical side of labor problems.

Titles Given

The titles of the three discussions and their tentative dates are:

- Nov. 6—"How to Organize Industrial Peace."
- Nov. 13—"Appraising Current Labor Legislation."
- Nov. 20—"Social Security and its Economic Background."

STUDENT'S RETREAT

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4) viewpoint on that evil in the pages of "Liberty" magazine, while only a short time before he was attacking birth-control at the American Medical Association convention.

Rules Suspended

In line with tradition, freshman rules will be suspended for the week of the retreat, and the sophomore upholders of the law will relax their vigilance. Studies will also be suspended, so that full time and attention may be given to the spiritual exercises.

DR. TRIPPLET

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2) newcomer, a most cordial welcome is extended with an accompanying wish that his courses in Accounting will meet with great success.

that matter, Gertrude A., why did you move out to Forest Park?

But always that one little line keeps popping up—more impressive than all that scholarly men have written about the scholarly Mr. Mencken. The line is apparently a masterpiece of understatement. The line that reads. . . Mencken, H. L., 1524 Hollins. . . But is it understatement? Somehow that line suggests that Mr. Mencken is more than a great litterateur; he is a great man!

On an impulse you thumb over a few pages and sure enough there you are. Think of it, brother! You and H. L. Mencken!

Alumni Doings

By JOSEPH B. KELLY

During the summer vacation the Alumni Association was not entirely idle. In June they adopted the plan of renting the new tennis courts at Evergreen for the summer period and thus keep them available and in good condition for any of the Alumni, students or visitors wishing to wield their rackets. We consider it a very excellent idea, the promotion and carrying out of which is due to the efforts of Tom Grogan and Robert Slingluff of '29.

Alumni Elections

The forthcoming annual elections will not be held until early in November, it was announced, with no definite date set. Whether this was done to allow the various candidates more time for campaigning was not made clear. However, those who recall the battle of ballots of last year will look forward eagerly to a renewal of the fray.

The Class of '37

We have some very encouraging reports from the so-called "yearlings" who last June left the precincts of Alma Mater and are now out on their own.

Robert H. Conant had the distinction of attaining a fellowship for Chemistry at the Georgetown Graduate School.

Tom "Birch" Carney and Bernard J. Barranger are employed at the Bethlehem steel plant at Sparrows Point.

Michael DeVincentis, F. Howard Kidd and Joseph J. Nolan are students at the University of Maryland Medical school.

Joseph J. Mack, who, incidentally, has fully recovered from a very serious operation performed during the summer, and J. O'Neil Miller are lending their talents to the Commercial Credit Co. in the city.

John C. Osborne, the famous "Doc" of the Loyola labs, has a position with the General Chemical Co.

Don Powers, president of last year's seniors, is with the Telephone Co. at the Ellicott City branch.

Bill Smith has a position with the Gas and Electric Co.

Hugo A. Ricciuti has begun

Noted Toxicologist Returns To Address Chemists Club

Dr. Gettler, of N. Y. Police
Was Most Popular On
'34 Program

The Chemists Club is both happy and proud to announce that it will be able to welcome as its first lecturer of the current year that most popular speaker of the 1934 Club program, Dr. Alexander O. Gettler, Ph.D. As toxicologist of the Medical Bureau of the New York City Police Department for the past eighteen years, the doctor has had a wide experience in the scientific detection of crime. At the first meeting of the Club, which will be held on Tuesday, October 19, at 2:30 p.m., he will describe the manner in which criminals may be tracked down by scientific methods.

Interesting Speaker

Few of the Chemists Club's speakers have presented talks that aroused as much interest among students in general as that given by this well-known detector of crime here three years ago. In his line of duty he has examined the bodies of almost all the murder and suicide victims in the great metropolis for nearly twenty

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 4)

a course at the Georgetown school of Foreign Service.

Congratulations are in order to Louis J. Upham who was married during the summer at his home, Biddeford, Maine. He is now attending classes at the Maryland Dental school.

J. Leo Martin further distinguished himself by winning a scholarship for the Hopkins Engineering School.

Joseph Niemoeller is working in the labs of the Hendler Ice Cream Co.

Anthony P. Dziwulski and Benjamin P. Marzal are now at St. Mary's Seminary in this city, preparing for their theological studies.

Henry J. Brosenne has entered the Franciscan Novitiate and is studying at the Catholic University.

William D. McGonigle, former author of this column, is beginning his studies at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Emmitsburg.

Dr. Leo Kulacki, '27, married Miss Kathleen A. Kennedy at St. Anne's Church on July 24.

Francis C. Stevens, '34, married Miss Claire Armheim Hess on August 9.

James P. O'Donnell, '35, married Miss Anne Steffey on October 8.

James Krautblatter, '35, is now, we are informed, associated with the firm of Hutzler Brothers of this city.

Ned Stevenson



Ready Or Not

By REDDY



A WORD ABOUT FOOTBALL:

Once more King Football has mounted his gridiron throne for his brief, but thrill-packed autumnal reign. Last fall, the old king held sway over 600 colleges represented by 24,000 players, who were cheered on to victory, or defeat, by some 16,000,000 frenzied fans. This year, everything seems to point to an even bigger season; but alack, here at Loyola King Football is conspicuous by his absence. However, like the proverbial plugged nickel, we are all hoping for his speedy return; and what a royal welcome he will get! The fact that we of Loyola have no Green and Grey togged warriors to cheer on to victory has not resulted in a loss of interest in outside football by any means. This will be shortly borne out by the appearance of the football parlay cards, which return year after year to ease some hard earned money from the unwary. And when I say unwary, I do not necessarily mean Freshmen.

IN RETROSPECT:

Meanwhile, to tide us over this somewhat dull sports period, Manager of Intramurals Matricianni and his staff of assistants have been hard at work drawing-up an extensive program. Eight softball teams have already begun first-half play, and the tennis tournament has gotten off to a flying start. Plans are being arranged for table tennis and pool tournaments as soon as the weather drives the athletic-minded among us indoors. Student interest in these activities seems to be running at a high ebb, and competition will probably be keener this year than it has been since Loyola dropped Varsity football in favor of an extensive intramural program. It is gratifying to note that the Freshmen have entered into the spirit of the thing immediately, entering four teams in the Softball League and making up the nucleus of the tennis tournament.

INTRAMURAL INTEREST KEEN:

With the World Series just around the corner, the current baseball season has reached the beginning of the end. While many bewildered fans are looking back over the three months of play, and wondering what happened to the teams that they had their money riding on, we may as well take a hurried glance at the results of the past season not in the Major or Minor Leagues, but in the field of State College Ball. Under the able tutelage of "Dandy Dave" Danforth, the Greyhounds came along nicely, and certainly made Loyola's presence felt in baseball circles for the first time in nearly two decades. The club finished fourth in state-wide standing and third in the Maryland Collegiate League. Joe Clancy placed at first base on two All-Maryland second teams, and pitcher Lou Drane received honorable mention. Only two regulars were lost by graduation. What with new talent in the form of several high school luminaries, it looks like Loyola's diamond forces will shape-up quite nicely when the twittering of diverse birds announce the season dedicated to baseball and other noble emotions. Incidentally, your columnist is pleased to report that "Dave" Danforth will again be on the job.

YODEL INN

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PAY OFF

By DAN LODEN

"Shift—one—two—three." Somewhere off in a corner of his mind, the only alive part of him seemed to be watching the fantastic motions of his body as he moved into position just behind the crouching quarterback. Numbly, he bent double to ease the pain in his aching belly. The last jarring tackle by the big Red left guard had taken the little remaining fight out of him, and now he lunged forward on rubbery legs as the ball was snapped to the fullback. He scarcely felt the impact as bodies piled up in a jumbled mass. Nor would his tired, nerveless body summon the strength to push through.

For two years now he had answered challenges like that with thrilling runs or breathtaking passes, but he could only stand so much, and each hard tackle in the last few games had taken its toll on his big frame. He felt far removed from reality as he went back into the huddle. In the back of his mind he was repeating to himself, "Last game—no more eight months a year of football—take the job that old alumnus admirer offered me—quit before they discover I'm beginning to shy at each tackle—quit before they find out I'm just plain scared."

While he tried to ease his parched throat and force a swallow, the quarterback shook him. "Last play, old boy. We've gotta score. Damn it, fellas, open up for him. On the hop!" He moved into position and awaited the signal. The ball hit into his hands as his interference slipped out in front of him. The running guard blocked out the Red end. Dimly he saw a shape dive at him. A pain shot through his side, as, without thought, he feinted and passed the tackler. With a sudden surge he tore himself free from clutching hands and crossed the goal line standing up.

He undressed slowly, knowing only that he was through with football and oblivious to anything but his aching body. Finally, he looked up to see his alumnus friend making his way across the littered dressing room. Smiling, he waited for the words that would take him away from football forever. The old grad beamed and said, "Congratulations! I've been talking to the coach, and he said you're a cinch to be invited to play in the All-Star games, and that you can name your own figure in the Pro-Leagues. So in order not to hold you back, I'm withdrawing my offer of a job. Good luck, my boy. You deserve it."

Fr. Schmitt Speaks To U.S. Chemists

Loyola's Professor Tells Of His Progress In Microchemistry

Before the microchemical section of the American Chemical society's convention at Rochester, N. Y., during the week of September 6. Rev. Richard B. Schmitt, S.J., described the work he had accomplished during the summer in the field of microchemistry. Dr. J. B. Niederl, of Washington Square College, New York University, who worked in conjunction with the Loyola Chemistry professor, also presented a paper before the distinguished assembly.

Will Determine Carbon

They had, the chemists stated, developed a new means of determining carbon microchemically from organic compounds by a volumetric rather than a gravimetric method. The advantages of such procedure are its lack of dependence on climatic conditions (since it is an enclosed system), and the elimination of absorption tubes, with a consequent saving of time. A disadvantage, as was pointed out at the convention, is that only carbon can be determined by this method.

Loyolans Enter Scientific Work In Kiwanis Hobby Show

Scholz, Reed, Try For Prize Harry Putsche Won Last Year

The Kiwanis Club's annual hobby show, to be held at the Enoch Pratt Library in the near future, will have two Loyola students among its entrants.

"My Scope of Science" is the title of the exhibit to be entered in the competition by Clyde F. Reed, a senior and former president of the junior division of the Natural History Society of Maryland. As its title indicates, the exhibit will show the twenty-five branches of science with which Clyde has come into contact in the pursuit of his hobbies.

Scholz Has Entry

In contrast to an exhibit of so wide a scope, Louis A. Scholz, '39, Loyola's second entrant, has devoted his display to a single branch of science—the physics of light. THE GREYHOUND science editor will present his exhibit in three parts: a photometer, a fluorescent camera (on the stroboscope principle), and a telescope mirror which uses an old principle to new advantage.

Last year Harry Putsche, '38, won first prize with a biological display.

The Theater

By C. O. FISHER

"SUSAN AND GOD"

It is seldom that Baltimore's theatergoers are afforded such a treat as they enjoyed at Ford's last week, where they had the good fortune to see "SUSAN AND GOD." This new play, written and directed by Rachel Crothers, was produced by John Golden amid the lavish settings of Jo Mielziner.

Miss Crothers, one of the Theater's foremost playwrights, has conceived a plot, unique in approach and yet remarkably realistic. The dialogue, especially that of Susan and Barrie, is a tribute to her stagecraft and dramatic ingenuity. She is also to be commended upon the fact that "Susan and God" is unbelievably clean and has a healthy moral, something found so rarely in the American Theater today.

Susan, the somewhat selfish and bored wife of the charming but drunken Barrie, and mother of Blossom, returns from Europe, a convert (she thinks) of some titled ladies' latest religious fad. Her attempts at conversion, featured by some glorious meddling, lead to the destruction of one marriage, the prevention of another and the general unhappiness of at least three people. Her triflings with religion and pretended intimacy with God, being misunderstood, Susan is eventually forced to put her preaching into practice. After various crises and trials, together with a case of every day jealousy, Susan discovers that love, like everything else, begins at home. As the final curtain falls, we witness a real conversion and a reunited family.

Miss Gertrude Lawrence, making her first appearance here in eight years, skillfully portrayed the character of Susan. With brilliant and sustained artistry, she effects the transitions inherent in the role. There is a sharp contrast between the flighty, irresponsible Susan of Act I and the Susan of Act II, who reveals to us the bitterness and emptiness of her life. From these two contradictions in character Miss Lawrence gradually merged into the new Susan of the final Curtain.

Throughout the six scenes there is an underlying touch of ironic humor, which this fine actress interprets with the subtle emphasis of a true comedienne. Miss Gertrude Lawrence reminds this reviewer of both Ina Claire and Katherine Cornell. She can take her place alongside them in the ranks of the first ladies of the Theater.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

The Theater

By C. O. FISHER

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 5)

It would be an incomplete review, if the exceptionally fine performance of Paul McGrath was not mentioned. In the role of Barrie, formerly played by Osgood Perkins, Mr. McGrath displayed a smoothness and restraint which earned him the applause of the audience.

"Susan and God" is a credit to its authoress, producer, and actors. It should enjoy a long Broadway run.

SODALITY PIN

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)
lege Librarian, and Mr. Francis B. Culver.

The pin was struck by J. Jenkins Sons Company, who took every care to produce the perfect die. Close examination of the detail under magnification will reveal very delicate workmanship and the finest of detail.

ALL CLASSES PICK OFFICERS

Due to their proved ability in guiding last year's Juniors over their traditional rocky course, the official quartet—Richard A. Carey, president; Edwin A. Gehring, vice-president; Harry J. Devlin, treasurer; and William W. Mahoney, secretary—were unanimously given the approval of the Senior class to remain in their chairs for the current year.

The other classes elected officers as follows: Junior: Bernard J. O'Neill, president; Charles P. Connor, vice-president; Samuel J. Powers, secretary; Edward W. Stevenson, treasurer. Sophomore: James J. O'Donnell, president; John D. Schmidt, vice-president; Frederick C. Aumann, treasurer; Philip A. D'Ambrogi, secretary. Freshman: James Manly, president; James McGuirk, vice-president; Paul O'Day, treasurer; John Farrell, secretary.

GET READY FOR
LOYOLA NIGHT

NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)
the present year. The subjects of his addresses will be on Character Training. Father Ayd has also consented to join the voluntary lecture staff of the Baltimore Council of Social Agencies.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Rev. A. M. Fremgen, its moderator, has begun rehearsals for the coming year. The rehearsal periods are at 2:30 on Mondays and Wednesdays.

CHEMISTS CLUB

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 5)
years. He has a treasure of unusual facts and anecdotes at his finger tips, and his talks are characterized by a charming sense of humor.

With such a speaker to grace its opening session, the club is making a splendid start for the year. Election of officers and a complete mapping of the program for the season will take place in the near future.

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Loyolans See Mexico

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

Mexico today that can budge that Gibraltar which is the courage and faith of its people. While the sword of Damocles hangs ever over his head, the Mexican Catholic stubbornly refuses to deny the religion that has been his for so many centuries. Throngs of devout Indians still mass together every year to begin their 500 mile march, barefooted, down the mountains to Guadalupe. Hundreds of fervent natives, the wealthiest of the Catholic aristocracy together with the lowliest of the peons, still burn that sea of candles before the altar of Our Lady, and ignore the Cardenas tourist guides, who conduct their loud parties through the shrine as through some weird museum, and who smilingly point to the worshippers on their knees as freaks in a side-show.

There is still a small chapel in the remote partitions of almost every Mexican home, regardless of the fact that its presence there makes that home subject to confiscation at any given moment. Priests and nuns, of whose large numbers Mr. Cardenas is utterly unaware, still travel the countryside in disguise to preach the gospel and administer the sacraments to a people who refuse to bow to the godlessness of its government. In brief, although the Mexican Catholic rests always on the crest of a volcano, he nevertheless practices his religion with a perseverance and a confidence that puts his northern neighbors to shame.

All in all, our trip was a most instructive one and marked with startling revelations. As with most things, it had its pleasant as well as its serious aspect. We were feted by the president of the National Bank of Mexico. We were introduced to the most powerful general in Mexico, who kept insisting that he was not a communist but a democrat, and all the while fifteen of his armed associates each took a man during the entire interview. We were snubbed by Trotsky when his Russian bodyguard informed us that "Trotsky is no public monument."

But above all else, the one lasting impression that has remained is that of the power and intensity of the faith of the Mexican. Some day we feel that it will prove to be the faith that can move a mountain. That mountain, which we find in the form of an intolerant minority, invincibly ignorant but wonderfully well-armed, will be removed when the Mexican is aroused from his seemingly inherent apathy, from the lack of active intellectual leadership, and from that unhealthy complex of futility which seems to have been inculcated into the national character as a result of so much revolution and suppression. That, in brief, is our impression of Mexico, an amazing, pitiful paradox; but we are confident that its great faith will prove stronger than the blind hate and ignorance that attempts to choke it.

Did this ever happen to you?

You might be standing right next to the most attractive person you ever met, but you don't know it until you are introduced... until you get acquainted.

And you don't know how much pleasure a cigarette can give until somebody offers you a Chesterfield.

Certainly this is true: Chesterfields are refreshingly milder... they've got a taste that smokers like.

refreshingly Milder
more pleasing Flavor
and Aroma

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